

Religion of the Abvertigues The people profess a kind of Christianity almost identical with that of the Kopts and Syrians, and very similar to that of the Greek and Russian orthodox rites. They are Monophysites, who recognize but one nature in Christ. The head of the Abyssinian church bears the title "Abouna," or "Our Father," and takes rank as a patriarch of the orthodox Greek church. He is always consecrated at Alexandria, in Egypt, by the senior patriarchs of the Coptic church in that country. The whole country swarms with priests, monks and nuns, whose religion consists in the performance of utterly unintelligible and monstrous cere monies. Altogether, the Abyssinian church is the most utterly debased form of Christianity, just as the habits and cus toms of the people denote the remnants of a most debased form of civilization. Nevertheless the churches are full of uvenirs valuable in ecclesiastical history. Among the souvenirs which are in much repute are the insignia of the order of Solomon's Seal, which consists of two interlaced triangles inclosing a cross with-

Abuse of Athletic Games.

in the large central aperture, a ring and

guard being attached to the upper apex.

President Eliot, of Harvard, speaks thus of undergraduate sports in his an-

-Philadelphia Times.

"A great variety of athletic sports flour ish at the university. Three of these sports—namely, football, baseball and rowing—are liable to abuses which do not attach to the sports themselves so much present system of intercollegiate competitions. These abuses as to their accompaniments under the These abuses are extravagant diture by and for the ball players and the crews, the interruption of college h exaggerated interest in the frequent ball matches causes, betting, trickery condoned by a public opinion which demands victory, and the hysterical demands victory, and the hysterical demonstrations of the college public over successful games. These follies can best be kept in check—they cannot be eradiby reducing the number of intercompetitions to the lowest terms. The number of these competitions sent excessive from every point of Wrestling, sparring and football, games which involve violent personal col-lision, have to be constantly watched and regulated lest they become brutal.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

#### Exercise Without Apparatus

Very good exercise in lifting can be obtained without special apparatus, as by lifting chairs in different ways. Thus the chair may be lifted at arms' length by a front rung grasped knuckles upward downward; or by the lower end of a front leg-the back being in every case brought to a vertical position and so maintained while the lift lasts. Strength may be tested either by the weight of the chair lifted or by the time during which the chair is held out. It is noteworthy that often the man who can lift the heaviest chair at arms' length in some particular way may be surpassed by another when the mode of lifting is altered. And again, those who lift the heaviest weights in these ways are not always those who can maintain their hold longest. Resolution comes in as a factor in the last named test. One will often see a great and strong but easy going man lift out at arms length a weight which another cannot bring for a moment to that position, who yet will not hold out half that weight for half the time at which it will be held out by the veaker, whose resolute will enables him to sustain his hold to the very last.— Richard A. Proctor.

#### Story for Newspaper Men.

Newspaper men everywhere will appreciate the point of a story that is told by Chicago people about W. E. Curtis, the correspondent, who was secretary and afterward a member of the South American commission. It seems that Curtis went to Europe some time ago for The Chicago News, with the special mission of investigating and writing up Anarchy, Nihilism and other kindred afflictions of the Old World monarchies. When he came back his material was put in shape for one big issue of the paper. It had cost some \$5,000. Before it could be printed Curtis, on a railroad train with an old fellow journalist of The Inter Ocean, talked for hours about his European trip. The other's memory was re-tentive, and he printed in The Inter Ocean next day a three column "interview" with rately prepared article, which was "killed."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

# An Ambulance in the City.

When an ambulance backs up to the sidewalk anywhere in this city it is immedistely surrounded by a swarm of human beings, who stand immovable until the in-jured or ill person is brought out and put These morbid spectators do not even know the sick person's name, never will know it, and have no earthly interest in him aside from the gratification of their idle curiosity. Nevertheless, neither business nor hunger could move them from the spot until the ambulance had rumbled away with its sorrowful burden. Nine out of every ten pedestrians who pass along come to a dead halt when they reach an ambulance and its group of spectators. At the end of an hour a broad band of people, men, women and children, stretches out in both directions.—New

"We wish," says a Colorado editor, "to retract our statement made last week that our esteemed fellow citizen, the lion. Mr. Plumley, was never known to keep his After reading the item in question Mr. Plumley happened to remember that during the heat of the recent political contest he promised to kick us out to the fair grounds, and he immediately came up to the office and executed his promise. In fact he not only kicked us all the way out there, but he kept it up most of the way we think he would have been kicking us Mr. Plumley is a gentleman of his word, cultured and polished, and can kick an Asiatic elephant." - Chicago

A case cited by Dr. Abercrombie confirms the suggestive theory that the stimulus which fever gives to the circulation (sign of disease though it is) may bring dormant mental impressions into temporary activity. A boy at the age of 4 had undergone the operation of the trepan, being at the time in a stupor from a severe fracture of the skull. recovery he retained no recollection either of the accident or of the operation. at the age of 15, during an attack of fever. he gave his mother an account of the operation, describing the persons who were present, and even remembering details of their dress and other minute particulars - Knowledge.

# How Not to Have to Talk.

"That's all right, my boy," exclaimed his friend, patting him on the shoulder, you will not have to talk if you are a orite among the ladies."

"Why so?" asked the young men. "They will talk for themselves and you, too, if you only give them the opportu--Pittsburg Commercial-Gazette.

A BABY'S EPITAPH.

April made me; winter laid me here away asleep. Bright as Maytime was my daytime; night is soft Though the morrow bring forth sorrow, well are

Ye that held me dear beheld me not a twelve month long;
All the while ye saw me smile, ye knew not whene the song
Came that made me smile, and laid me here, and

wrought you wrong. Angels, calling from your brawling world one un-

Homeward bade me, and forbade me here to rest Here I sleep not; pass, and weep not here upon your child.

—Algernon Charles Swinburne in Fortnightly Re-

#### BIG GAME IN INDIA.

It was a broiling hot day during the month of May, 1882, a time when everybody got into a cool room under the swinging punkah or large fan, suspended from the ceiling by ropes and pulled by natives from the outside, so as to create a

Col. G. P and myself were talking of going up into the Terai or large jungles situated on the Nepaul frontier, and about 300 miles from where we were then situated, namely, at Ayra, a large military station in the northwest provinces of

After a long talk over the matter we de termined to go, as information told us that a large number of tigers were to be found during that time of the year, when the grass was not so thick as it was in winter. It was my first tiger hunt, and in consequence I was greatly excited and rushed off to send in an application for leave, awaiting which I was in fear and

trembling lest it might be refused. Fortune favored me, however, and I began to get ready for the fray. Taking the advice of Col. G. an old tiger slayer, as to what kind of rifles to take, the result was I took the following weapons wherewith to deal slaughter to the deadly man eater: An eight Bore rifle, a double barreled central fire 4-50 express rifle, a revolver and a central fire twelve bore gun for any small game that might appear on our marches, such as partridge. firearms, a strong hunting knife was carried for skinning the game. Shooting coats, well padded with cotton wool, and trousers and helmets, completed our kit, and we were ready for a

We determined to travel as far as pos sible by night, so boarded a train bound north at 10:30 o'clock. Having got a car riage to ourselves, and the automatic punkahs in full swing, we laid our rugs lown on long sleeping seats and made ourselves comfortable for the night. I could not sleep, for I was thinking of the sport to come, and I worried the colonel and P, who slept as if going tiger shooting was an every day occur

At 7 o'clock the next morning we changed trains, and went to a place called Mozuffernagar, arriving there about midday. Here ended our railway there journey, and now began the trials of the

Imagine a scorching hot day and nearly fifty miles to go at a snail's pace, for our tent carts could go no faster. However, we started and the first day covered twenty miles. After dinner we sat down cutside on the grass, smoking so as to keep the mosquitoes away. While en-gaged thus I heard a most peculiar cry, resembling that of a cat. I asked the colonel what it was, and he answered, "A leopard," so I determined to attempt to shoot it, as there were no tigers in that neighborhood. I started a man off, and got a small

goat from a village close by and then proceeded to the supposed haunts of the leopard, tied the goat up in an open glade iz the jungle and seated myself in a tree about fifty yards away, but well to lecward of th It was a bright moonlight night and I

could see everything quite distinctly for nearly 100 yards. I was armed with my 4-50 express rifle and a revolver, which latter weapon proved useful, as the sequel I sat patiently in my tree for will show. nearly two hours and never heard a sound of living creature, when suddenly a low. deep snarl nearly made me drop my rifle, for it seemed to come from underneath me. I hung on, however, and looked down, and to my delight, not unmixed with nervousness, espled a large leopard and a couple of cabs. I had scarcely sighted them when the old leopard suiffed the goat, and in an instant had sprung on it and felled it to the earth with one blow of its powerful paws. As she lay there growling and lapping the warm blood from the neck of her victim. I could see her eyes glittering like balls of fire and I raised my rifle. For a moment or two my hand shook so that I could not pull the trigger, at last I fired and had the satisfaction of seeing the leopard roll over on its back without even a groan, while the two cubs scampered off into the

I waited a minute or so and then de scended, foolishly leaving my rifle in the tree, and only taking my revolver with I was soon standing by the leopard, which was perfectly dead, having shot in the head Deliberating how I might get it away, I heard a suppressed roar behind me, and turned to find another full grown leopard, evidently the male,

between me and my tree and my rifle. Fear for a moment utterly took away all power from my limbs, but on seeing him slowly approaching, lashing his tail and growling, I began quietly to retrent toward the jungle behind me, keeping my face and revolver toward the beast. I had hardly got five yards away before he gave a bound toward me, so I raised my revolver and fired at random, striking him on the shoulder and stopping him short. I turned and made a bolt for it, trying to recover my tree if possible. I had just gained it and got up about seven feet above the ground, when I was again seen by the now infuriated monster, for after firing at him I had got into the jungle and gone round him to my tree. On he came, but now I was cooler and waited for him, being comparatively safe, till he got under the tree, then fired and broke his spine and he fell; I now got my rifle and finished him. It gave me a lesson, how-ever, not to go without my rifle again. I measured these leopards; the female was eight feet from the tip of her nose to the of her tail, and the male was seven feet eight inches, measuring in the sam Both were beautifully marked and fat animals, evidently never having lacked

I now returned to camp, sent four n off to bring in the spoil and related the adventure to the colonel and P, both of whom laughed immoderately and said that I should be eaten before I had many

more hunts. I now turned into bed and slept for couple of hours, after which we struck tents and continued marching the whole of that day and part of the next, arriving at our shooting headquarters about \$ clock in the morning.

Men were instantly sent out for news of tigers, and, after three or four hours, two old "shikkaris," or native trackers, came and reported that a man eating tiger was living in the jungle not more than ten miles away. We pressed questions on him to prove his statements, and he said a man had been carried off the night before by a tiger while looking after his

We held a council of war and de

morning, with our elephants and beaters.

to shoot this tiger.

Early we certainly started, and by 6 o'clock were on the ground. We took up positions, Col. G in the center of the line and P on the left, with myself on the right. The word was given to advance slowly, and the men shouted and yelled enough to rouse the dead.

Slowly pressing through the high grass and bamboo jungle, I noticed some grass waving to and fro not very far ahead of me; but working toward the center of the line I passed the word to G, and before long I heard a double report and shouts of "Tiger" from the men. A minute hardly passed before my man pointed to a long yellow body moving toward me and said, "Figer." I waited and soon got a shot and hit him, breaking his fore-leg, but unluckily not hitting him mor-He turned and made straight down the line, trying to break through and get behind us: the coolies would not allow it to do so, and made a great com motion. One poor fellow, more daring than the rest, threw a stick at it, and in an instant was seized and thrown to the ground, the tiger standing over him

growling Col. G heard the commotion and made for the scene of the disaster, and on arriving saw the tiger deliberately tearing the man to pieces, while the poor fellow's shricks could be heard far away.

Not a moment was to be lost, so G raised his rifle and fired, hitting the brute in the stomach, enraging it more than ever. I now came up, but before I could get a shot the tiger gave a bound and landed on G's elephant's head. The animal at first tried to shake the tiger of but, finding it useless, turned and bolted through the jungle as hard as it could go, every one on the elephant being in great danger of being killed. P and I pursued to try and help G, who stuck to his elephant like a man, trying to keep his seat and get a shot at the tiger.

We soon lost sight of them, but continued to follow as fast as we could After half an hour we came to an open place in the jungle, and what a sight met our eyes. G was stuck head first into a large prickly pear bush, and only his feet be seen; the elephant driver was looking mournfully at the remains of the elephant's trappings, while the elephant itself was engaged in smashing the tiger into an unrecognizable mass by kneeling To get G out was the work of an in-

stant, and in a quarter of an hour he was able to give us the details of the episode, which ended in very nearly a tragic way. G told us the elephant ran for dear life, and at last went straight for a tree, and came crash against it with its fore head, sending the elephant driver and himself flying as if shot from a rocket, but killing the tiger as dead as a stone.

The natives soon crowded round and burned off "Stripe's" whiskers, a custom adhered to by the natives of India. This tiger was skinned, and measured ten feet nine inches from tip to tip. It was beautifully marked, and I was made

a present of the ain, as having given it the first bullet. The sun was now hot, so we adjourned under a shady tree and had breakfast, intending to go out again later on, when it

got cooler About 3:30 we made another start, this time stationing ourselves in various glades, while the natives drove the game toward us. Strict injunctions were given that nothing except tigers and leopards were to be shot. Very soon after we were in our positions, the uproar of coolies, driving and firing old muskets, could be plainly heard, and the droves of deer and pig that passed often tempted me to fire At last the faint sound of "Bagh," "Hagh," "Tiger," "Tiger," caught my ear, and the redoubled yells told me that game was afoot. I sat quietly waiting, geiting very excited as I heard a sound, and at last espied an animal skulking through the grass. I fired, and stillnes ensued. I took my elephant up and found had killed a leopard, and while I was admiring him a tiger jumped across our path, but before I had time to fire disappeared in the direction of P. a cool old hand and a man who hardly ever shot off an elephant, but generally used to spread

It was a dangerous custom, and we strongly advised him not to do it, but to

After missing my chance I went back to my place of refuge and listened to hear what had become of the tiger. Before ong I heard a crack of a rifle from P's direction and directly afterward I heard two shots in quick succession, and silence then followed. I thought P had got the tiger all right, when suddenly I saw a tiger, evidently hard hit, going through the grass about 100 yards away. I threw up my rifle, fired, and succeeded in turndamage otherwise.

Again P's rifle rang out once, and directly following it came G's rifle, easily distinguished by its enormous size and a

roar like a small cannon. Nothing more appeared during the heat, so I closed in on the rest and asked what sport they had. I found G had killed a iger, as also had P, but that P had a very narrow escape of being killed, and would have been so if G had not appeared on the scene in the nick of time. P had, according to his custom, scated himself on the ground, or rather just above the ground, and waited for a tiger; my friend "Stripes" came out on him, and P shot him with the right barrel dead. Directly afterward another crossed his glade, and he fired both barrels at it. The tiger con tinued its course, and came on to me, and was turned up by my shot. P, in the meantime, was examining his dead tiger, and perfectly oblivious to the other game afoot. Hearing a rustle just behind him, he turned sharply and saw the tiger coming back. He got back to his bush in a second and was ready for the tiger when it came out into the open. Ho fired his first barrel at it and wounded it again. The tiger came straight at him, and im agine his horror when a second barrel

The tiger crouched and looked at him as if enjoying his agony of mind, like a cat and a mouse, then slowly approached to within twenty-five feet of poor P, who was speechless with horror. In fact, he had given up all hope when G appeared at the other end of the glade and took in

the situation at a glance. In the tiger's present position he was too far off to hazard a shot; he therefore slowly and cautiously came nearer, watch ing every movement of the tiger as it lay

there glaring at P. While G was yet forty yards off, the tiger suddently aroused itself and crouched for a bound on P. G fired at once, and by the greatest luck shot the brute in the eye, and thus saved P's life.

P himself had no idea that help was at nd, as he had never dared take his eyes off the man eater. On measuring the animals, P's tiger was not a large one, but beautifully marked. It was 9 feet 1 inch in length, while G's

was a fairly large one, being 10 feet 4 inches from tip to tip. My leopard only neasured 7 feet, but it was a good skin. During all this excitement the poor solie, who had been mauled, was forgotten. I asked, however, what had been done with him, and was told he had been buried, being dead and horribly mangled. Thus ended the hunting for the day

and we returned to our tents well satisfied with the day's sport. Soon after dinner we turned into bed utterly tired out, and because we were gongle said to be full of game.

elephants and our norses, and ranged the whole jungle, but failed to rouse the tiger from his lair. On getting into the open G saw an animal going away across the plain, and recognized it as a tiger cat. To mount our horses and pursue was the work of a few seconds, a smart gallop for quarter of a mile brought us alon of it, and A shot it with his revolver, killing it at once. This was the only sport we had, and in consequence returned rather

discontentedly to our camp, not having had a great amount of sport.

About 7 o'clock that evening a man came running in to say a tiger had just seized his wife and gone off with her to a low range of hills about a mile away.

Up we all three started and determined to slay the brute somehow. Calling our gunbearers and a few coolies we followed the informer, and before long struck the trail of the tiger, which we followed as quickly as possible, his trail being marked shreds of cloth and drops of blood. After following for nearly a mile we

came up to a large cave to which the trails led, and G walked up to the mouth of it and laid down trying to discover the animal's whereabouts. Before long he said: "I can see its eyes and am going to shoot, so get out of the way, in case I do not kill it." We got on one side, fully expecting to see G mauled

f he missed his aim, and for a moment

our hearts stood still. G raised his rifle and fired, and close following his report came a roar that shook the earth, and a large yellow ball shot through the air right over G and into the jungle behind. G jumped up and rushed into the cave, only to find the poor woman a shapeless mass, having been fearfully bitten about the neck,

arms and face. We followed the tiger, which was badly hit marks of blood being on the trail Shortly we came up to him, lying under a bush and licking his right shoulder. P fired and hit it, but not mortally. G and I then fired together, when the

animal bounded straight up into the air and fell dead. The natives instantly crowded round and burned his whiskers off, hurling abuse at his relations as every hair was burned. 'This is intended as a mark of direct insult to the dead animal. The tiger itself was old and mangy, a

sign of its being a man eater, but meas ured 10 feet 3 inches. We turned back to our tents, and found letters ordering our return to headquarters, as trouble was brewing on the frontier. We left with regret, but meant to return if possible, so housed our tents in a village near. Our bug consisted of four tigers, three leonards and a tiger cat. Thus ended my first tiger hunt; a pleasure mixed with danger and excitement, which stimulants suit the temperament of every ardent hunter.— N. Merris ("Young Ramrod") in New

#### Feeding Pigs.

A report from the Agricultural college of the University of Illinois gives the results of some experiments in feeding pigs. Numbered in these experiments was one made in feeding corn in the ear, shelled and ground into meal. Conclusions from bese experiments were that: Looked at from all sides these trials indicate that when fed dry, whole corn produces better results than corn meal. Where the difference is simply due to the cost of grinding the corn, the difference in the cost of pro ducing 100 pounds of increase at the low price of 28 cents per bushel for corn, will be 25 cents or more-an item worth the attention of every hog raiser.

Experiments were also made to determine the comparative value of commeal and catment. Two lots of hogs were fed. Lot one ate, during the period of five weeks, 408.25 pounds of cornmeal, costing costing \$3.35, making a total cost of food \$5.68. The increase made was 145.5 pounds, which makes the cost of food per 100 pounds of increase, \$3.90. The crease produced by cornmeal cost \$2.58. and by shelled corn \$2.30 per 100 pounds. It thus cost \$1.32 more per 100 pounds of increase with mixed food than with cornmeal, and \$1.60 more than with shelled

# Taking Other People's Advice.

There is probably, however, no more melancholy fact in human affairs than the infrequency with which any individual man's experience is of use to anybody else. If we profit by experience at all, it seems to be mainly by the experience of the human race, or of our particular nation, rather than by that of any individual friend, or relative, or preceptor. No matter how much we may respect or admire Brown or Jones, or even father or uncle, we generally take care not to follow his advice in the management of our own lives. Every-body who has had much experience as a counselor knows well that people usually seek advice in order to get encouragement in pursuing a course on which they have already determined. In truth, it may be said that most of us are constitutionally incapable of doing well what other people think best, unless we also ourselves think t best. To follow successfully a plan traced for us by somebody else, it has generally to be a plan which does not concern us except as another man's agent or servant and has his satisfaction for its su-

preme object.—New York Post. English Remedy for Woolly Aphis. An English authority gives assurance that the following is an infallible remedy for the weelly aphis on fruit trees: "Mix a pint of gas tar with a pint of dry powdered clay, add gradually a gallon of warm, soft water until the whole is converted into a paste; this should be applied to the trees by means of a brush during winter; it de-

tions to the ruber. "My darling," said a fond mother who believed in appealing to children's tender feelings instead of punishing them, "if you are so naughty you will prieve mamma so that she will get sick and have to lie in bed in a dark room and take nasty medicine; and then she may die, and have to be taken away out to the

cemetery and be buried; and you will"-The child's face had become solemn and more solemn, but an angelic smile overspread his face at his mother's last words and throwing his arms about her neck, he exclaimed: "Oh, mamma! and mayn't I sit beside the coachman"

A Very Remarkable Railroad.

Probably the most remarkable railroad in the world is that running from Glog-

gints to Lounering, near Vienna. It is only twenty-five miles in length, and cost over \$7,000,000. It begins at the little on of Gloggintz, at an elevation of 1,400 feet, and from there the train, hauled by two powerful locomotives, winds round and round over some fiftee iouble viaduots and through as many tunnels. It creeps along precipices afford-ing glimpses of some of the wildest scenery in Europe. Its terminus, Lounering is at an elevation of 3,500 feet .-Chicago Herald.

Engagements in France.

Engagements in France do not generally last very long, three or four months being often the limit, and this time is hardly sufficient to prepare the extensive trousseau required. The corbeille de mariage is an unheard of thing in our country, but it is essential in France. It is the gift of the future husband and his family, and must be furnished with all that is beautiful and costly. The cash and pearls are the first gifts, and then come the priceless laces, sets of precious

# TALK ABOUT CROOKS.

THEY ENTER PRISON TIME ON PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT.

The Professional Criminal's Philosophy A Thief's Real Sentiments-No Honor Among the Craft, Except Through Necessity-Dying in Poverty-Nonsense.

"Thieves-I mean professional thieves riminals of the higher grade"-sa Maj. Lawrence Harrigan, appraiser of the port, "pursue their crocked career with the same feelings that honest men follow their daily vocations. The business man expects a certain percentage of losses during the year, just as he has reason to be lieve that he will meet with unexpected gains. These losses or gains are entered up in the profit and loss account. The professional thief or criminal philoso cally argues to himself: 'What I gain I gain easily, and I must be prepared serve a portion of my years in prison. If it is little, so much the better for me; if it is much, so much the worse for me. "the thing

"Yes, sir," he resumed, "the thief looks upon his terms in jail or the penitentiary as so much lost in the game. is a thief, and next to devising ways and means to acquire without labor the property that belongs to others, his mind is bent on devising ways and means to keep out of prison. He is like a man playing at cards—he wins or loses. I recall an instance that illustrates what I say: One morning, at about 5 o'clock, after waiting out all night. I arrested a notorious hotel As soon as I put my hands on him he knew what he was wanted for There was a dead case against him, and when I touched him on the shoulder and said that the captain wanted to see him, 1 have no doubt that he made up his mind and guilty and get off as cheaply as It was in winter, and as we valked together down Morgan street on the way to the police station, we passed an old cobbler's shop. Early as it and a bitter cold morning it was, too, I well remember, the old fellow was up, pegging away at his work by candle light. The thief glanced in at the industrious shoemaker, and then said to me:

" 'I have spent seven of the past twelve years in prison, and yet I have done better than that old fellow. He works from early morning until late at night to get his bread and meat, and then he does not live as well as I do in prison, and when I am on the outside I live on the fat of the land, with plenty of good clothes, gay companions and everything that money can buy. I wouldn't trade places with him him right now, and I know that I am booked for a trip up the road.

"The fact is that all thieves are men of appetite. They do not steal for the sake of stealing. They want money with which to gratify their passions. If the passion is not for women-and it most always is -it is for cards or drink. The thief, when in funds, lavishes it on his woman or leaves it at the card table. the shrewdest and most adroit thieves are the veriest children in the hands of a fare dealer. Say a thief who has often talked about 'squaring it,' as they call reform-ing, does get several thousand dollars, what good does it do him? Women, wine and cards get it in short order, and he must go to stealing again. These things he must have. He won't work for his money, so he continues to steal. There have undoubtedly been cases of reform, and many a small town has its hotel or saloon keeper held in esteem as an honest man by all who know him, and yet that man has a history which he would like to forget. A police officer is not much of a believer in reformations.

"These people are very honorable in their dealings with each other, are they not?" "You mean 'honor among thieves?" There is no such thing. Thieves make a virtue of necessity. They are known to each other all over the land. Any thief knows that if he should 'squeal,' or betray a brother thief, he would at once be a marked man, and that the entire fraternity would make it their business to settled,' or, in other words, convicted for some one of his own crimes, and that right speeday. A great deal of sentimental admiration is wasted over these men who honorably refuse to betray their companions. Thieves are like any other class of men. They have their friendships. A man would go to extremes to help his 'pal' out of trouble, while as for another thief in whom he had no personal interest he would say, 'He got into that trouble himself, let him get out

"You may put it down as a rule that no matter how successful they are, they either die in the penitentiary or the poor house. All this stuff about thieves leading a double life, one of crime and the other in good society; of their wives supposing that they are engaged in reputabl business, is good material for novels and plays like "Jim, the Penman," but there are no such cases. The professional third does not aspire to any such life. His origin is always low. He commenced stealing when a boy, and his education was perfected in the House of Refuge, jail, work house and penitentiary. Up to the time that the tention of the control of the time that he is sent to the penitentiar he is apt to be desperate and reckless an undertakes jobs that an older hand would hesitate about engaging in. When he comes out he is more cautious. He comes from the slums, and is brave and shrewd, inst as the women of his own class are often of surpassing beauty and seeming refine ment; beautiful green and golden flies born in the muck heap. Men of position very rarely sink to a life of professional crime. If they do they become forgers and swindlers, but in nine cases out of ten even this class of criminals have worked their way up to their exalted position in

the fraternity. "New York is, of course, the headquarters of all thieves of the upper class. There are a dozen quiet little places where the beer is good, where they congregate and plan their little excursions into the country. One can almost imagine a gang of burglars sitting down and mapping out a route just like the manager of a show that is to make one and two night stands. A great deal of nonsense has been written about thieves having grips and passwords and a language of their own. They just naturally drift together, and instinctively know each other. Their Masonry is involuntary. They talk 'shep' when to-gether, just as a lot of printers or telegraph operators or shoemakers do. They exchange information as to 'fences' and hang outs,' and them when landing in a strange city they know where to go to meet their own kind."-Globe-Democrat.

# A REMARKABLE TEAM.

A Group of Six Army Mules and Their Experience During the Civil War.

From an account given by Mr. Harvey Riley, formerly in charge of the quarter-master's depot at Washington, we are enabled to give a sketch of one remarkable team: Early in the spring of 1861, a certain group of six met officially as comrades. They had been associated occasionally before in the somewhat mixed society of the quartermaster's corral, but now they were regularly mustered into the service of the United States by Capt., afterward Gen., Sawtelle, and were hitched up together for the first time at Berryville, Md.; and one Edward Wesley Williams, a colored teamster, united his fortunes with theirs. He was a good teamster, and at once established those teamster, and at once established those amicable and confidential relations with his animals which are of the highest con-sequence to the successful negro driver. His trace chains were never so short that the singletrees benged shout the wheelers'

neers. his bits were arways or the regu-lation size, seven-eighths inches round, and full five inches between the rings. His broad harness straps were always properly adjusted, so that there should be no reasonable ground for the laying back of ears or the letting fly of heels.

The authorities deemed it important that Williams and his mules should be in Washington on the day of Lincoln's in-auguration, and they started for the national capital on March I, but history fails to record the exact date of their arrival Innsmuch as the ceremonies passed off successfully, and without interference from the confederates, we may infer that the whole six added the music of their voices to the cheers that went up from in front of the Capitol on that memorabl occasion. They remained on duty in and about the defenses of Washington until May 14, 1862, when they were transferred to Fortress Monroe, and reported to Gen. McClellan, or his lawful representatives. They marched up the Per pated in the slege of Yorktown, the battle of Williamsburg, and the arduous mud marches of the Chickahominy. At the seven days' fight all six were present for duty, and, with indiscriminate efficiency, hauled army supplies or ghastly loads of dead and wounded, until they reached Harrison's Landing with the Army of the Potomac. Thence Williams drove back to Fort Monroe, and was shipped to Washington with his team in time to haul ammunition out to Manassas Junction, and take part in what an Irish soldier lad called "our annual bating at Bull Run." They saw the tables turned at Antietam, and turned back again at Fredericksburg,

where they were in the ammunition train Under Gen. Hooker, the team followed the fortunes of war through the Chancellorsville and Chantilly campaigns, and was with Grant in front of Pete But there, sad to relate, the faithful saddle mule, on whose back Williams had ridden so many weary miles, was killed by artillery fire from the enemy's works. Her surviving comrades bore up under this affliction and admitted a new bent, with their usual grace. The intro duction of a stranger was not per to interfere with regular duties, and the cam worked right along until the fall of

In June following (1885), bostilities had essed, and the team was ordered back to Washington, where it was transferred back to the regular army, and was on duty therewith in August, 1866. There is no evidence forthcoming to show that the faithful Williams is not still cracking his black sanke over the backs of his historic team at some remote frontier post; but, in the nature of things, the four footed members of the association must long since have been honorably re tired, or perhaps shot, for such is merciful method of dealing with the superannuated government mule

None of these animals was more than fourteen and a half bands high, nor weighed more than 900 pounds. They frequently want without hay or grain for four or five days, subsisting on wayside croppings; and several times they were at water for twenty-four hours .-Adrian Rexford in American Magazine.

#### Catching the Public Fancy.

I have an acquaintance who carns a handsome living, with money to spare, by inventing new devices of all kinds likely e catch the capricious public fancy. He has invented toys, bats, advertisements, inks, pens, pencils and I know not what else, and is now concentrating his energies upon a novelty in stationery. mand for new styles and shapes in fancy stationery is constant. Any oddity, how ever eccentric in color, size or form that it may be, is certain to go. What he proposes is to presentably put upon the market black paper and envelopes, to be written on with a white ink. He has perfected his device, he avers, and expects to reap a handsome fortune by it. For persons in very deep mourning, especially those who have lest wealthy relative who have remembered them in their wills, it should certainly possess unusual attractions. As we have had every other color in stationery but black, nothing will, I suppose, remain after it but for him to invent some substitute for paper to write on.—Trumble in New York News.

# In a French Insane Asylum

The discovery of paralysis as the origfinal case of so many forms of mental allenation is the most important event of the century in psychiatrie, and it may be called the chief feature of the new school. Since this discovery the fasane are no longer considered beyond the domain of science, and the belief strengthens daily in a correlaction between mental and physical disturbances. Puerperal, cardiac and hepatic insanity have been recognized in their turn, and the modern movement tends to the conviction that there is not a point of the human economy which, if wounded, cannot produce a psychic wounded, earnot produce a psychetrouble, especially in those subjects perpared by an hereditary taint. To use the picturesque expression of Dr. Fairet, the celebrated alienist, the physician consents no longer to be the secretary of his patients, to write droll stories under their dictation. Instead, he searches the phys-ical structure to find where repairs are needed -Paris Cor. New York Posts

The United States in the Future The center of population of the United States, according to the last census, is near Louisville, Ky. It has steadily moved westward for a century, Baltimore having been about the center at the be-ginning of the century. No doubt the next census will show that it has moved considerably further west, probably to some point in Illinois. At this rate it will not be long before this point will be to the west of the Mississippi river. When all of the territories are admitted there will be twenty-one states west of the Mississippi and twenty-six to the east, so that no matter what may be the increase in population of the west the east will always have a majority in the senate. - Ex-

# An English historian while writing, it s said, smokes not only one eigar, but several. To manage this he had to invent a new cigar holder. This has the ordinary mouth piece, but branches off, so to speak, at right angles at the other end. There

are holes in these branches, into which the

cigars are placed, as many as four at a time being a possibility.—Chicago News.

Whom Life Has Disciplin The middle aged, who have lived through their strongest emotions, but are yet in the time when memory is still haif passionate and not merely contemplative, should surely be a sort of natural priest-hood, whom life has disciplined and consecrated to be the refuge and rescue of early stamblers and victims of self

# Concerning Color Blindnes

Professor W. Ramsay suggests that color blindness is probably a defect of the brain instead of the eye. It is analogous to the dullness which prevents a person from distinguishing an octave's difference between two musical notes, though both notes are heard, there being no deafness.—Pittaburg Boiletin.

Out of the Mouths of Babes Little Pet-Why, mammal Are you

Mamma (who might be 25, but isn't)-No. dear; only tired. Mamma has been shopping all day.

Little Pet—Oh! I know! Then you're

what they call shop worn!-Harvard Lam-

#### FROM THE CZAR'S LAND.

IMAGES OF SAINTS HANGING IN NEW YORK BOUDOIRS

New York Belles' Crase for Everything Russian-What "leons" Are-An Object of Great Religious Veneration-Articles of Curious Design.

With the craze for everything Russian the New York belles have taken to at their boudoirs with Russian icons, and hang ing lamps before them that are generally kept lighted. To the uninitiated it is well to explain that icons are pictures of the Virgin and child and the saints. They abound everywhere in Russia, from the palace to the hovel, and are treated with extraordinary veneration. The Russians, not being allowe to worship graven images, paint a picture of the saint or Madonna on wood or canvas, and then place over it what might be called a screen of silver or brass, molded or engraved to represent the clothing. Holes are left so that the painted faces and hands show through, and where the Christ child is reprecented his feet are also seen. Full length figares of the saints are permitted, but only a half length figure of the Virgin, and nude or incompletely draped figures are forbidden.

In the Catherical of the Assumption, in the Kremlin, in which all the caars were crowned, is the Vladimirski Mother, which is attributed to St. Luke. It is supposed to have with jewels valued at \$225,000. The face of the Mother is a very sweet one and the face, and one hand of the Child are seen. This was deposited in the most sacred of Russ drais, represents exactly the side of an an-cient palladium, and a copy of it adores the drawing room of a lady in this city, who brought it with her from Russia. THE MOST VENERATED ICON

But the most important of all the icons, and the most venerated, is the Iberian Mother, which was brought from Mount Athos, in the time of the Crar Alexis, about the middle of the Seventeenth century. The Iberian Mother sits in the midst of gods and pearls, and, like all Russian saints, has a dark brown complexion. Round her head is a not of pearls, on one shoulder a large jewel, another on her brow, above which is a brilliant crown. Around the picture are gold brocaded hangings, on which angels' heads, painted on porcel with silver wings, are sewed, and the vhole is lighted by thirteen silver lamps. Besides her face, her hands are seen, and the face, feet and hands of the child. The icon is of silver, large, and has a heavy frame of the same metal. A little wound on the right cheek of the mother was inflicted by the Turks, and scarcely had the steel to the picture when the blood flowed. This is represented in every copy. At all hours of the day there are people prostrating them-selves before this icon, and the Virgin's hand and Child's foot have been kissed so often that, to quote a traveler, "it is no longer the hand and foot that are kissed, but the concrete breath of the pious." The devotion of the emporer to this venerated icon is really a matter of political importance and a bone of affection between him and his people.

A copy of this icon, in brass, a fashionable lady in this city has set up in her boudoir, along with other souvenirs of her Russian trip, and the suspended brass lamp that hangs before it is lighted on the occasion of an afternoon "tea," These icous in old brass are very valuable, but the modern one a

#### ARTICLES OF CURIOUS DESIGN

Icons are scarce in this city, and probably half a dozen could not be found in the shops. Inquiries at one commercial house brought forth two that had been earefully laid away. erapped in paper. These were of engraves silver, about six inches by ten in size, full lengths of male saints, the faces and hands being beautifully painted. The paintings, which are complete under the silver, were done on wood, the backs of which were cov-

ered with purple velvet.

For the table the Russians do not much fancy pure white silver, and the majority of articles in that metal they have gilded. pitcher in this style, of an antique model, the peasents, and covered as they cover the with a linen cloth, which is in this case represented by the whitish silver. Another pitcher, also of silver gilded, has a very beautiful interlaced design, which is a favor-

ite with the Russians. A peculiarity of the Russians is the importance they attach to bread and salt, these two articles playing prominent parts at weddings and on all ceremonious occasions. For this reason they pay much attention to said cellars, and some of the designs are quite unique. A favorite design is chair shaped, so to speak, the sent containing the sait, and having a lid on which is in Russian, "Without salt, without bread, only half a meal," and what may be called the back of the chair being richly orgamented, sometimes having the Russian coat of arms at the top. Such a one had a design in colored enamels, the work being in the Byzantine style. Another ing cup, was a silver and glit cock about eight inches high. This bird is extremely popular in Russia, and enters largely into Russian decorations, sometimes the comb beak or takens being used if there is no room

Ingalls is the same old two and dispense; that is, as far as a man who changes every moment can be the same. He will not make many speeches on the floor of the chamber this year. He has a high idea of the dignity of his posttion and will be careful not to compromise it. He has taken a hig house opposite the Capital and will entertain

posite the Capitol and will estertain.

He has a wife as bright as himself, who is as well fitted to uphold her part in the social world as Ingalis is his in the political one. The two are very domestic in their tastes, and they are very fond of their children. Miss Ethel Ingalis is to come out into society on the last of January, and she will be one of the heavilier of the mention of the restorated circle this winter. beauties of the senatorial circle this winter.
Tall, slender and bright eyed, she has a face as rosy as that of a milkmeid, and she will be to the beaux of Washington even more

Marriage Among the Estime. As regards matrimontal matters, they As regards matrimontal matters, they generally have but one wife, and never more than two as the same time. No formal preliminaries in the way of a marriage service seem to be presented. When a couple come to the same way of thinking, the man takes the woman from her home, sometimes even without asking the parents' consent, and installs her in his own igloo as the fire tender and "always" thereof. Usually the relation is a honory one. Sometimes, bowever, incompati-bility of temper reveals likeli, and then the uncongenial wife is returned to her former home, having been taken only "on approval," and no formal divorce being required.—J. Macdonald Oxley in American Macantha. ican Magnetine.

The baby king of Spain received as a New Year's gift from Haveas, Cube, a large chest filled with the finant digura. They were thought to be of character, as they should have been far so small a specimen of royalty, but they were found to be real substantial relie of weed of the most exquisite kind. The henre from the donor said: "These cigars are made of weeds such as will grow not mose than once every twenty years. Let them be preserved, therefore, for the time when King Alfonso Kill will make his first attempt at smoking, which ought not to attempt at smoking, which ought not to be made more unpleasant to him by have ing to emoke an interior met of to